

Wm. N. Wilson

**Publishers, { WM. S. DAMRELL  
                  { HENRY UPHAM.**

COLPORTAGE.

populsion of the truth, through all darkness and over all barriers, into the hearts of the children of men, making known every where that 'Only name,' and 'warning every man and entreating every man,' in order that all may come to the knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus.

Five years ago two young men from Maine and New Hampshire, one a licentiate and the other a layman, went to the west under a commission to labor among the destitute in Kentucky and Indiana. These were the first American colporteurs. God confirmed

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classes of our population with colporteurs best suited for them. The list of colporteurs includes French, German Irish and Welsh, converted Catholics, and sailors. The whole number who have labored for the whole or a part of the year have been thus distributed among the States: In Rhode Island 1, Connecticut 1, New York 27, New Jersey 6, Pennsylvania 32, Virginia 7, Maryland 4, North Carolina 2, South Carolina 3, Georgia 7, Florida 3, Alabama 10, Mississippi 1.

districts, at Syracuse, Detroit, Cincinnati, Pittsburg and New York city, for mutual advice and encouragement, have greatly in-

An appendix to the Report is filled with interesting facts about the visitation and distribution; of the influence of both books - good and bad; and of the aspects of the work in its bearing upon the spread of Romanism in our land and day, and it also contains a tabular view of the whole results of the year. More than 166,000 families have been visited, 177,000 volumes sold, 59,000 volumes granted to the destitute poor, and two millions of pages of Tracts distributed upon the field. Between one-sixth and one-seventh of the 166,000 families visited were found to be unconverted as, basing their *fundamentals*, of

than 12,000 families are reported as found destitute of the Bible, and nearly the same number as supplied by the colporteurs with

**FOREIGN FIELD.**

The aspects of Providence in respect to the great work of evangelization abroad, are on the whole more cheering than at any former period. The Society has during the

mission of Board of Commissioners \$1,000, Gen-

eral Assemblies \$1,000; Baptist Board \$500, and Rev. I. J. Roberts \$100. Siam, Baptist Board \$200, Board of Commissioners \$200. Burmah \$400; four missions in Northern India \$2,000; Orissa \$500; Madras \$500; Ceylon \$1,000; Madura \$500; five stations in Turkey \$3,000; Greece, Board of Commissioners \$300; Russia \$500; Sweden \$100; Denmark \$200; Hamburg American Baptist Mission \$600; Lower Saxony Tract Society \$300; Calw, for Hungary, &c. \$200; Belgium \$100; Paris Religious Tract Society

in the midst of temptation and persecution. Here too the extensive reading of Tracts and books has proved a powerful agency in achiev-

**India**—Never was the instrumentality of the press more needed in India than at present. The demand for books is increasing yearly. The confirmation and extension of British power, the repeal of laws punishing a renouement of caste, the rapid diffusion of education, and a growing taste for discus-

of Hinduism upon the people and open an entrance for Christianity. Missionaries

among the Mahrattas, at Madura, Ceylon and Madras among the Telooquoos, in Orissa and in North India, prosecute with increased interest their tours through the villages for the distribution of Tracts and books, and with increased success: numbers are added to the church. The distributions in various parts of Burmah for 1844 amounted to 5,000, 000 pages. Among the Siamese, emphatically a nation of readers,) they are also laboriously continued.

**China.**—In China, the law of the land being now with the missionaries, they engage daily in Tract distribution and find hearers wherever they go. Patients discharged from

the hospitals and dispensaries at Canton and in the northern cities, are furnished with a variety of books in duplicate and triplicate

copies, which are circulated by this means under the most favorable circumstances in the provinces. Ten thousand books (500,000 pages) have been circulated by one mission in Canton. In one year the Assembly's Board printed 4,136,000 pages. The eyes of the Christian world are fastened upon this mighty field, destined to test to the utmost the powers of the modern press. One of its missions (Shanghai) alone occupies the seaport of a province peopled by thirty millions of souls.

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The Dutch proverb saith, 'Stealing never makes a man rich; alms never makes a man poor; and prayer never hinders a man's business.'

COLPORTAGE.

Five years ago two young men from Maine and New Hampshire, one a licentiate and the other a layman, went to the west under a commission to labor among the destitute in California. They were the first of the first American colporteurs. God confirmed the enterprise with his blessing, and its development has been steady and rapid. In these five years, more than one hundred and thirty-four years of colporteur labor have been for the benefit of 400,000 persons, and 870,000 volumes circulated, chiefly among the destitute, whom the former volume agency did not reach.

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Conventions of the colporteurs of different

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every religious book except the Bible, and about an equal proportion (24,596 families) were Roman Catholics, or professed to hold

what we believe to be fatal errors. More than 12,000 families are reported as found destitute of the Bible, and nearly the same number as supplied by the colporteurs with copies obtained from State or County Bible Societies.

**FOREIGN FIELD.**

**Denmark \$200; Hamburg American Baptist Mission \$600; Lower Saxony Tract Society**

**France.**—The cause of Evangelization in France wears the most encouraging aspect. About 300 colporteurs are at work under the care of the different religious evangelical Societies at Geneva, Paris and Toulouse.

**Germany.**—The jealous vigilance of the civil power in all the States of Germany, has made it difficult to establish colportage or Tract distribution among the German States. At present, however, the mission

**Turkey.**—Cheering news comes from the

protestant Armenian church, of steadfastness in the midst of temptation and persecution. Here too the extensive reading of Tracts and books has proved a powerful agency in achieving a great religious reformation, a revival of pure religion in a dead church.

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BOSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1846.

## EDITORIAL LETTERS.—NO. X.

A disappointment—Excursion in the upper-Maine Railway—British steamship—A new arrival—Change of purpose—Voyage—Mouth of the river—The battle ground—New Orleans—Excess of material for destruction—First appearance—Commerce—Population—Diversity of character—Geographical position, etc.

Then I am to be denied the pleasure of your company to New Orleans, after all? I have no other alternative, I replied my friend: I must be in New York before the end of April, the ship Washington has been chartered to go to Bremen; the Captain of the Roon has finally decided to go to Mobile, and weeks may elapse before another opportunity will present itself for a passage to New Orleans. So I have concluded to go to Savannah, whence I shall sail directly home.

Yielding with regret to this decision, I accompanied another friend, a citizen of Boston, in an excursion upon the harbor, promising our New York friend to return before he could embark. We glided swiftly over the glassy surface of one of the finest harbors in the world, around which the evergreen hills abruptly rise, and over which the flags of seven nations were at that moment peacefully waving. In the midst of this scattered assemblage of vessels fashioned as diversely as the national faces they represented, lay a British steamer, proudly lifting herself above everything around her, as if conscious that she bore the signals of a nation whose arms of conquest and commerce have conquered the globe. She belonged to a line of steamers employed by the British Government to convey the mails to and from the West India islands, at an annual expense of two hundred and fifty thousand pounds. They are vessels of more than one thousand tons each, and so built as to be readily altered into men-of-war should they be wanted to strengthen the naval power of a nation always prepared for emergency. The principal islands are visited by one or another of these steamships semi-monthly, and the time of their arrival seldom varies ten hours from the time appointed. The citizens of St. Thomas turn to their "sheet-anchors" to see when the steamer from Southampton, England, will be due, and rely on its prompt arrival with scarcely less confidence than they expect the new moon at the time predicted. They route, especially that part of it which passes among the islands, is through much calmer seas than those ploughed by the *Canard* line, and can therefore be accomplished with greater regularity.

We visited, first, the marine railway, which is on the west side of the harbor. It is admirably located on a foundation of solid rock, is constructed after the best models, and is constantly occupied by the vessels that almost weekly enter the port of St. Thomas in distress. On my first visit to this island, there were no less than eight of these unfortunate footballs of Boreas and *Eolus*, which had arrived within a short period. One of these was on its way from Richmond, Va. to New Bedford, Me. Having been disabled, she could not enter the ice-bound ports of the North, and away she floated, at the mercy of the elements, a thousand miles out of her appointed course; and was now recruiting her energies under the rays of a tropical sun. Having admired the massive and complicated machinery by which the largest ships are drawn from the water and up the inclined plane, on which two ships were now resting, we hailed our black *Charon*, and bid him row us to the British steamer. I shall not attempt to express the admiration excited by an examination of her powerful engine—a survey of her spacious decks, and her splendid cabins with their luxurious loungers, magnificent mirrors and other princely furniture—a look at her beautiful and commodious state-rooms,—and above all a conversation with one of her gentlemanly officers, whose urbanity and politeness so won upon our regard that we were half-persuaded to become his companions on voyage to the father-land. Having glided another half-hour among the vessels, we landed at the bath-house, on the east side of the harbor, obtained towels at the adjacent cottage, and exercised ourselves for the first time since we were young, in the art of swimming. The establishment is admirably fitted up for this purpose, and the water is warmer during the whole year than that of Boston harbor in the month of August. Nothing is more inviting to an invalid than salt-water bathing.

It was one o'clock. I entered the store of John Hancock, a ship chandler, who tells me he came from Boston, but that he is not the man who signed the Declaration of Independence, and I observed immediately that there had been a new arrival. Sharing in the sensation always created here by such an event, I inquired what vessel had come in, and was told that the gentleman, who had attracted a circle of ship-masters around him, was the captain of a splendid packet ship from Liverpool bound to New Orleans.

"How long will he stop here?"

"Only a few hours. He has put in for supplies." Speedily I left the store and sought my New York friend. The story was soon told; he, less fatigued than myself, hastened to the store, thence to the Custom-house, thence to the Consul's office, in pursuit of the Captain of the *Isabel*. In two hours we were on board,—the only passengers of a ship manned by twenty-two able seamen, and unimpeded for strength and beauty by any vessel that sails the ocean. The voyage of nearly eighteen hundred miles, from St. Thomas to New Orleans, was made in thirteen days; never had adventurers at sea more abundant reason to be satisfied with their accommodations or their progress. We sailed south of Porto Rico, St. Domingo, and Cuba, enjoying through the whole distance the most delightful weather. For the captain we formed a lasting friendship. We found him an intelligent companion, and a man of refinement, uniform good nature, and religious principle; he well deserved the compliment paid him by one of his hands, who, when asked at St. Thomas what sort of a man Capt. B. was, instantly replied, "A fine man never took a ship's deck." This shows the estimation in which a ship's officer may be held by his crew. The steward was an adept in his profession; and every provision and accommodation were so good, that I had no longings for port, and when we arrived was quite reluctant to leave so pleasant a home.

We entered the Mississippi by the South-west Pass. For several miles below, the surface of the Gulf was colored by the muddy waters of the great river, through which the keel of the ship made a track of clear blue sea, ploughed up from beneath the yellow blanket which had been spread upon its bosom. The immense marshes of this region are scarcely elevated above the level of the river and Gulf, and the entrance is not easily discovered. But for the pilot and tow-boats, which came out to meet us and several other vessels that were in sight, our ship would have probably been stuck in the mud-banks where several outward bound vessels were then lying, waiting for a storm, and then tides and straits there from so unpleasant a predicament. Sometimes vessels are mud-bound here for weeks.

The Mississippi was not first discovered, as were the other great rivers of this continent, by

navigators entering it from the ocean, but by a band of adventurous explorers, striking it in their march, at some thousand miles from its mouth. And after a passage had been made down the river and into the Gulf, the very men who made it, on returning from France, intended entering the river through the Gulf, but were unable to find its mouth. A second voyage from France resulted in the same disappointment, and for fourteen years attempts to find the entrance proved abortive. The river, far up in the interior, was discovered by Hernandez de Soto in 1538, but was not entered from the Gulf until 1699! Nor will the traveler who takes this route to New Orleans wonder at this; he will rather wonder how navigators are able to find the narrow channels of entrance, even now. They are indeed more dependent for their success on observations of the heavens, than on any way-marks of earth.

From the mouth of the river to New Orleans the distance is 120 miles. Five miles below the city we passed the battle ground, famous for the victory of Jackson and the defeat of Pakenham, which is a portion of the plain on the east side of the river, of great fertility and beauty. Near it are the United States barracks, which present a somewhat imposing appearance, and contain a garrison of troops. In the estimation of Western people this battle ground is a glorious spot. Every intelligent native is familiar with the incidents of the battle. It took place on the 8th of January, 1815. The redoubt raised by the Americans is still visible, and three large oaks mark the precise spot on which rested the headquarters of the enemy. The American troops were placed in two ranks, the rear leading while the front fired, thus pouring an incessant pest, which from Kentucky and Tennessee rifles was not deadly. Gen. Pakenham was killed, and Gen. Gibbs, the second in command was mortally wounded. In a little over an hour two thousand of eight thousand British soldiers, lay dead upon the field, while the Americans had but seven killed and six wounded.—A disproportion unparalleled in the history of warfare. The farmers of the West are still proud as riflemen; a backwoodsman's aim is said to be certain death to any animal in the forest against which it may be directed. We trust it will never again be pointed to an Englishman as a prize equally lawful. The glory of the past is glory enough.

I was happy to find in New Orleans several old acquaintances, some of whom I met very unexpectedly. Their respectful attentions have added much to the pleasure of my visit, which has already supplied me with facts and subjects of reflection far more numerous than I shall be able to use. Were I to exhaust my resources, the record of a single month, in such a field of observation, would fill a volume of the *Reflector*. Few persons, unaccustomed to record their observations, thoughts, and acts, are aware of the great amount which each day makes. The record of a journey, in the life of St. Anthony, filled a hundred volumes. Bulwer says: "We may talk of the fidelity of books, but no man ever wrote even his own biography without being compelled to omit at least nine-tenths of the most important materials. What are three—what six volumes? We live six volumes in a day! Thought, emotion, joy, sorrow, hope, fear, how prolific would they be if they might each tell their hourly tale!"

I must content myself in this letter with a few general facts, which will prepare me for more particular and interesting delineations hereafter. There is a bend in the course of the Mississippi, which places the city of New Orleans on its west rather than east side, and has given to it the cognomen of the *Crescent City*. The view we had from the river, on our approach to the city, was most imposing;—the whole occupied levee being visible at once, and presenting to the eye not only the bold outline of a great metropolis, but a continuous line of ships and steam-boats crowded upon each other for a distance of five miles! This view is adapted to give one some conception of the great amount of commercial business which is here done. The commerce of New Orleans, in proportion to its population, is larger than that of any other city on the globe. I had previously no idea of the number and splendor of the steamers which ply between this city and other towns and cities lying on the Mississippi and its branches. They are properly termed "floating palaces," and the amount of cotton and other produce which they, and the barges, and the flat-boats, turn out daily on this immense levee, is amazing. A more stirring, busy scene cannot be imagined. More than three thousand drays are employed in the transportation of merchandise. The levee is some two hundred feet wide, and declines towards the city, the level of whose streets is lower than the present level of the river. The streets are broad and straight. Those which separate the different municipalities are as wide as three ordinary streets, and are decorated by two rows of trees extending through the centre. The side-walks are good, but the stone pavements of the carriage ways are rendered exceedingly rough—sometimes almost impassable, by the softness of the earth in which they are laid. The authorities have recently commenced paving with square blocks of granite, which serve the purpose much better than cobble stones. For other material they are dependent on New England.

The resident citizens of New Orleans number 125,000; the temporary residents, who remain only during the winter, from 40,000 to 60,000. The French were the first settlers of Louisiana, and occupy the older portions of this city. They are chiefly Roman Catholics, follow Parisian customs, adhere to their native language, and are quite exclusive in their associations. The *Spaniards* constitute also a considerable portion of this heterogeneous population. The farmers in the neighborhood, and many of the most industrious citizens, are *Germans*. But emigrants from the north and east—*Americans* of the Anglo-Saxon race—are the most enterprising and now rapidly increasing class of the population of New Orleans. "To them," says Norriss in the *New Orleans Register*, "this emporium is indebted for many of its vast improvements, which, as if by magic, have risen to the astonishment and confusion of those of the ancient region, who live in a kind of seclusion within the limits of the city proper—to whom beautiful and extensive blocks of buildings have appeared in the morning, as though they had sprung up by enchantment during the night."

Of the "non-descript watermen" and the colored population, I shall have occasion to speak hereafter. Probably no city in the world exhibits such a diversity of national and moral character. It is deservedly notorious for its vice, but I find it more quiet and orderly than I expected. Riots are unknown, and personal security in the streets is at no hour endangered. Notwithstanding the low level situation of this city, its exposure to inundations from the Mississippi on one side and Lake Pontchartrain on the other, and the immense cost of paving, draining, and building, where the whole surrounding region for hundreds of miles, is an almost perfect level of marsh and prairie,—notwithstanding all these disadvantages, it is obvious that New Orleans is destined to become a vast emporium of trade—one of the grand gateways of commerce, on the globe. A glance at the map of the United States will show that its position is unrivalled. The valley at whose outlet it lies, contains as many square miles and more tillable ground than all continental Europe. It has a soil unparalleled for fertility, and a climate

varying to suit all products and all constitutions. It has rich mines of coal, lead, iron, and copper. It is everywhere intersected by navigable streams. Its population has gained during the last ten years eighty per cent, and the present number of inhabitants is computed to be not less than ten millions. No imagination can conceive its future importance as a portion of the civilized world. What will this metropolis be, at the end of the nineteenth century?

The Mississippi is now navigated by 500 steamboats, many of which are capable of carrying 2500 bales of cotton, making an aggregate tonnage of one hundred thousand tons. These boats are estimated to have cost eight millions of dollars; they require sixteen thousand persons to navigate them, and the expense of their navigation is over fourteen millions of dollars.

Thirty thousand miles of navigable rivers, (exclusive of those less than 100 miles in length), are ploughed by steamers which discharge their cargoes at this port.

Such are some of the statistics which indicate the commercial prosperity and future greatness of New Orleans. Would that the signs on her moral heavens were as full of promise to the Christian, as are these to the merchant and the civilian!

## PROFITABLE ANNIVERSARIES.

Anniversaries are profitable when with those who wait in their attendance on them, and those who make arrangements or engage in the exercises, whether of prayer, of preaching, or of speaking, have no other great absorbing motive or concern but the glory of God, in the salvation of the perishing, and in the universal extension of his kingdom.

There may be the operation and the influence of other motives. Some may find their way to the metropolis from curiosity, from the pursuit of interest, or for the purpose of an annual visit. When this is the case, no one will be needed to proclaim the fact. Going from place to place, led by desires of novelty, indifference or late attendance on the meetings, absence from those especially which are appointed for prayer, will sufficiently attest what has been the motive in coming up to these annual fairs of Zion.

Others will go occasionally or constantly to the place of appointment, with no definite aim or purpose. Where elective attraction is strong, there will they be most likely to repair. With this class, the object is to obtain interest and stimulus for the moment, and there is not the purpose nor the wish to enlarge the moral vision of the soul, to grow wiser far, by the opportunity of each day and year, in the things of the kingdom of God. Hence attraction and accident draw them more strongly than the cords of duty. Others still, want real interest in the objects of these meetings, or from frequent attendance their interest has suffered diminution rather than increase, while their sympathies have come to be lapsed, it may be, in other directions. The class who at once secure and impart profit are they whose devout and cherished aim it is, who desire "one thing of the Lord, and after that they seek," to behold his beauty and to see the glories of his cross pass before all human eyes.

God grant that this latter class may be greatly multiplied, in connection with the approaching anniversaries in this city. With the coming of the messengers from the churches whom we welcome, may there come the glory of Christ. Never were pious influences more needed. May "prayer ardently ascend heaven," the dew of Hermon fall on every waiting assembly, and the Spirit as a dove brood over all hearts. May all who speak and all who hear, receive a fresh anointing from on high. "Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him."

Baptist ministers who may visit the city during the week, to attend the religious anniversaries connected with our denomination, are invited to call at the Committee Room over Gould, Kendall & Lincoln's Bookstore, where a Committee will be in attendance at the following hours, to provide them with accommodations, viz.—On Monday, from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M.; on Tuesday, from 9 to 10 A. M., from 12 to 1 P. M., and from 6 to 7 P. M.

## New-York Anniversaries.

## N. Y. BIBLE SOCIETY.

This Society was called together at the Tabernacle on Sunday evening, to listen to the anniversary sermon delivered by the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, of Albany.

The meeting was opened at about half-past seven by the performance of a set piece of sacred music by the Tabernacle choir, accompanied by the organ. After prayer by one of the Rev. gentlemen present, and the execution of another piece of music by the choir, the preacher commenced his sermon from the following text—Rom. 3: 1, 2.—Recorder.

## AMERICAN SEAMAN'S FRIEND SOCIETY.

This Society held its Eighteenth Annual Meeting in the Broadway Tabernacle, on Monday evening. The house was densely filled at an early hour, and a fine looking body of sailors occupied a portion of the galleries. The meeting was addressed by the Rev. E. E. Adams, Seamen's Chaplain at Harve, by Messrs. Clark and Leach, sailors, and by the Rev. Dr. Tyng, of this city. An abstract of the Annual Report was presented by Rev. J. Spaulding, one of the Secretaries, which will be found on our first page.

The Secretary presented the following illustration of his remarks:—A European packet, on her last homeward voyage, experienced severe weather in crossing the banks. Though sheeted with ice, the noble ship behaved well, and her men battled the elements bravely. One day their Captain called all hands aft, and in consideration of their prompt and protracted performance of duty in the cold and wet, offered each a glass of brandy. Nineteen out of twenty-four respectfully thanked their unparagoned, and begged, as cold water men, to be excused!

Rev. Mr. Adams moved the acceptance and publication of the Report, and spoke of the encouragement to labor for seamen.

Mr. A. was followed by Mr. Clark, a sailor. I feel much pleased, said he, in seeing so large an assembly gathered to listen to the claims of the sailor. What a change has taken place in fifteen years, both in the condition of seamen and in the feelings of the community. I recollect when a recruit at the Navy Yard, on board the frigate *Hudson*, a gentleman, lady and little girl, came on board one Sabbath morning, while all my first on the Sabbath. I took the little girl first, and as she looked at the sailors, I never saw such terror on a human countenance; she ran back to her parents exclaiming, "O mother, see how many sailors, and they are all loose!" Sailors were then looked on as a sort of wild creatures, but now men are willing to take them by the hand and treat them as immortal beings.

I have often thought that the sailor is like the poor flying fish, which in the water is a lawful

prize for all his neighbors, and you'll see him cutting and sheering to escape his enemies; and the very minute his head is out of water, all the birds are after him. At sea, the sailor's life is endangered by storms, sunken rocks, and a wickly climate; and when he gets ashore, a whole school of landlarks beat him, so that between the two of these evils, how few old men you see among sailors.

Until this Society was formed, sailors were not treated; neither foreign nor home missions acted upon them. But there are grounds of encouragement to labor in his behalf. The sailor is not gospel-hardened; and he is always accessible to obedience. When he is told to go ashore and take to the wife, he never asks why, it is all right because the captain orders it; and when told he must repent and believe, he is ready to yield obedience to the Captain of his salvation.

Mr. Clark was followed by Mr. Leach, author of "Thirty Years from Home," who said that, though almost a volunteer sailor, he came to New York first as a prisoner under Com. Decatur, and gave some account of the state of the city then, and the change in the condition of sailors since that time.

After the collection, Rev. Dr. Tyng delivered a rapid and thrilling address.

I consider this anniversary not only one of the most interesting which is to occur this week, but the most interesting anniversary of the Society since I have had any knowledge of it. Whether we look at the depth where we are to raise the sailor, or to the triumph that God may produce in his elevation, there can be no occasion of more great and solemn importance.

It was an old maxim, "He that knows not how to pray, let him go to sea." Generally a landman is brought on the sea in first voyage. Yet, though while looking at our commerce, we may take up the words of David, and say, "there go the ships" to every clime, all freighted, all earnest in pursuit of wealth, we are compelled to add, "there is levithim," the shark is in the wake, where they stop levithim stays, the jaws of the dragon are on the deep and on shore.

Such was the case almost universally till within a few years, yet even then occasional instances here and there foretold the richer results which we behold.

It was but a few weeks after my own conversion, and while yet a babe in the things of Christ, that I was called by the Christian sympathy of a lady to visit the bedside of a dying sailor. I conversed with him of his soul and of the Saviour, but he seemed so stupid, that I doubted if it were possible to convey a single thought to his mind. The next day, for weeks together, did I tread the narrow path to his abode, to pour into his ear, in the feebleness of my youth, the truths of the gospel; and never shall I forget the joy of that morning when the spirit of life burst upon the poor boy's soul. I left the place—weeks passed, and I supposed the poor sailor must be dead. I returned, and my first evening was spent at a prayer-meeting of the congregation, where I saw in the dark of the summer evening a poor man rising to speak, with a deep cough and emaciated countenance; yet the first sentence seemed to possess an eloquence, a depth of Christian experience and fervor, that astonished me. I knew not who it was, till as he proceeded, the voice became familiar; it was Daniel Waldron, the sailor whom I had taught.

O, there's a power, the living energy of the Spirit of God, when he is pleased to manifest himself, that can constrain the heart and affection; and now such blessings have been exhibited in multitudes, till of the two million sailors that roam the deep, 60,000 have taken a stand as religious men.

Speaking of our duty to sailors, in view of the hazards they encountered, the annual loss of so many ships and seamen, Dr. T. said:—"We must go to the sailor and give him another compass. We would set up the North in singleness of purpose, the East should point to the great Redeemer, the South the perfection that God will give his people, and the West exhibit the rest which is prepared when the shadows of death descend. The Bible should be the chart on which to be guided by, and the Spirit from above make all his calculations true."

Providence designs that the fulness of the sea shall be given to Christ for their own sakes—for his glory and for the world. Why do three Protestant countries, England, Holland and America, hold the keys of the world's commerce, but that God has meant to tell men that the grand purpose of commerce is to spread his truth. It will yet be transmitted on all these highways of nations. Commerce will spread salvation wide as the sea, and carry it on the wings of the wind.

Speaking of sailors as the defence of the nation, Dr. T. concluded:—"I regard the application of steam power, and all the wonders of modern art, to the purposes of warfare, as questionable evidence of advancing civilization, just as I regard the application of printing and lithography to vile purposes as doubtful evidence of the same fact. I feel that I would rather go back to the bow of the savage, and wander with my blanket in peace, than give myself to maintain principles of warfare and carnage among the sons of men. Sailors were not made to be killed for the sport or defence of nations, but to be carriers of nations and of the truth."

The deep utters her voice,—a voice of warning for the dead gone down without a Redeemer. Let us heed her cry; let us take the sailor and lay him, his cause, his wants, and his capacity for usefulness, at the footstool of that throne on which the Lamb Jehovah reigns for the sons of men.—*Jour. of Com.*

## AMERICAN AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Anniversary of this Society was held at the Tabernacle, on Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, P. M. ARTHUR TAPPAN, Esq., in the chair. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Wright, (colored), after which Rev. A. A. Phelps, the Secretary of the Society, read a brief abstract of the Report.

Mr. LEWIS TAPPAN next presented a series of spirited resolutions, which were received with applause. In offering a resolution expressing the feelings of the Committee on the subject of the death of the Rev. Mr. Torrey, who recently died in the Maryland Penitentiary, Mr. Tappan said that he had intended to have presented to the meeting a letter which he had some time since received from Captain Charles Stewart, the com-mopole, in which the Captain, not yet having heard of Mr. Torrey's death, offered to go to Maryland, and if the Governor of that State would permit, to occupy Mr. T's place, for, said he, I have no family to mourn my absence as has Mr. Torrey.

After the presentation of the resolutions, Rev. Mr. WARD, a colored clergyman, was introduced to the audience, and spoke at some length upon the following resolution:

Resolved, That the best and highest interest of our whole country demand the immediate, entire, and unconditional abolition of American slavery.

Mr. W. spoke with great eloquence and force, of the political, economical, social and religious evils of slavery, and argued the general good which would accrue from its abolition. He was

listened to with undivided attention, and his frequent sallies of humor, indignation and true eloquence, elicited warm applause. He is a fine speaker, though entirely black, possessing a voice and elocution, which only need the setting off of a white face to place him among the first orators.

Rev. Mr. WOLFE, of Canada, next addressed the meeting, introducing his remarks by reading the following resolution adopted by the General Provisional Committee for calling the Evangelical Alliance Convention:

Resolved, That while this Committee deem it unnecessary and inexpedient to enter into any question at present on the subject of slaveholding, or on the difficult circumstances in which Christian brethren may be placed in countries where the law of slavery prevails, they are of opinion that invitations ought not to be sent to individuals, who, whether by their own fault, or otherwise, may be in the unhappy position of holding their fellow-men as slaves.

Mr. W. said that Great Britain had shown the sincerity of her opposition to slavery by appropriating, in the face of an immense public debt, of a hundred million of dollars to rid her colonies of slavery. She also submitted to a great tax in the way of discriminating duties on sugar, as the people would not use a slave-grown article.—Much had been said of the poverty and distress of the poor of England, and it had been asserted that the slaves of the United States were better off than they; but though there was poverty and suffering among the laboring poor of England, they were free—free to remain in their native home, or to emigrate to other lands. Many came to this country; but while they came here to enjoy liberty, thousands of our own countrymen were fleeing to the Canada, to find an asylum amid her frost and snow, from the republican slavery of our own land. Let them come; they were welcome. As a people, their morals were above those of the poor whites of the same districts.

He would allude to one other subject—a delicate one it was, but one in which the country had a deep interest. He was the enemy of all war, and God grant that it might never occur between any two nations; but whenever rumors of war have arisen and been whispered from ear to ear in Canada, the first thing thought of and spoken has been our slave population; and he believed in the event of war with England or any other power, that was our most vulnerable point. He concluded by offering a resolution relative to the World's Convention.

A letter was read from Hon. J. R. Giddings, in reply to an invitation to attend the meeting. He gave as a reason for his absence that duty to his country in the present attitude of affairs with Mexico, required his presence in Congress.

ALVAN STEWART, Esq., closed the meeting by a most eloquent and beautiful eulogy upon CHARLES T. FORBES, which was full of pathos and feeling, and greatly moved the audience.—"We regret we have no room to report it."—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

## AMERICAN AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

Reported for the Christian Reflector.

This Society held its 5th anniversary in the meeting-house of the first Baptist church in New York on the 15th inst., its President, Rev. Dr. Cone in the chair. The nominating Committee presented the same ticket for officers as last year, substituting the name of Wm. H. Wyckoff, Esq., in the place of Dr. Babcock, Corresponding Secretary, and two persons on the Board of Managers, to take the place of two who resigned. After the report was accepted, a question came up which has to be settled hundreds of times every year, to wit, that accepting a report is adopting it. It seems to be exceedingly difficult to make people understand this; for they insist on adopting a report after accepting it. Rev. H. Saver, proposed to revive the old custom of electing a Vice President from each State in the Union; the proposition was not carried. Most of the time was spent in devotional exercises till ten o'clock, when the meeting adjourned from the lecture room to the body of the house, where the more public exercises were introduced by singing the 523d hymn. Rev. Mr. Tucker, of Buffalo, then read the 10th Psalm, and Rev. Dr. Sharp led in prayer.

The Treasurer's report was then read by Rev. Ira M. Allen, from which it appears that during the past year they have received from the churches, legacies and donations \$24,509.03, and for books sold \$7,374.78, and on the first inst., they had a balance on hand of about \$4,500. This has since been appropriated, leaving nothing in the treasury.

Dr. Parnell, with a few words of congratulation, moved that the report be printed, which motion was seconded by Col. Todd, and passed.

President Cone, then addressed the Society in substance, as follows: Brethren and friends; it is with devout gratitude to God that we greet you once more assembled to celebrate another Anniversary of the American and Foreign Bible Society. Our enemies would gladly have allowed us up, name and all, but though our enemies have been indefatigable to destroy us, we continue to this day, witnessing to the small and great, that the Bible is the only and sufficient rule of faith and practice. The Board have acted with perfect harmony during the past year.

Dr. Cone then introduced the great principle on which the Society was founded, the full and faithful translation of the word of God, on which he remarked that those who pervert and give a false coloring to a single word in that blessed book, are as guilty as those who pervert a thousand.

It is because we proceed on the principle of translating fully and faithfully every word of the Bible that all pedobaptists are united against us. And shall we stop? For forbid. The men of Barmah ask us for the Bible. They of Africa stretch forth their hands for the Bible. The Chinese ask us for the Bible, and the millions of Indians in Asia and our own country ask us for the Bible, and shall we stop? No—the field is the world—the seed is the Bible, let us scatter it broadcast over the earth, and let him who bears the treasure cry like the prophet of old, "O, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord!"

W. H. Wyckoff, Corresponding Secretary, then read an abstract of the report.

In Barmah the distribution of the word has been suspended nine years, but the King who had ordered this suspension has been deposed, and it is presumed the work of distribution will be resumed at an early day. Dr. Kincaid returns to that field immediately.

In Germany the demand for Bibles is much greater than the supply. Bro. Oncken has gathered thirty-three churches.

In China this Society sustains nine colporteurs. The Chinese are a reading and inquisitive people, and the demand for the word is great.

Rev. C. G. Sommers, of New York, then moved to accept, print and publish the report, of which an abstract had been read. He thanked God for the success of the Society. He knew it was feeble in its beginnings but its course would be onward and upward to a complete triumph.

Travelers tell us that a rivulet springs up under a thick foliage of a wide-spreading oak on the top of the Alleghenies, and wandering through fields and meadows finds its way into the Ohio, on whose bosom it is carried and poured into the Mississippi, and is thence borne onward 1,500 miles to the vast ocean. I have not seen this beautiful rivulet, but I have witnessed the

origin of this Society, and believe it is destined to be the instrument of salvation to thousands of souls. We must red-empt our pledge to give the Holy Scriptures to every nation to read in its own tongue. We have been blamed because we would not suffer one of the doctrines of the gospel to be concealed under the mysteries of untranslated words. I remember that in the days of Rome, we were required only to take so much incense as he could hold between his thumb and finger, and place it on the altar dedicated to a heathen god, and his life should be safe, but he nobly dared to refuse the required incense and laid down his life as a testimony of his devotion to the true God.

The speaker last evening (Rev. Mr. Shaw) gave us as our motto "the Bible only." Let us inscribe this on our banner and give it to the breeze, and so long as God smiles on our efforts we will not strike our flag.

Rev. Mr. Holchies, of Massachusetts, seconded the motion to accept, print and publish. He had seen a picture representing a Jesuit grasping a globe, a symbol of the designs of Rome on the whole world. He would seize this figure as appropriately representing the design of this Society, in giving the word of God to the world.—They had already expended for this purpose \$300,000, in collecting which the church had been excited and quickened in her efforts to evangelize the world. The speaker then entered into an able discussion of the principle which governs the Society in its translation of the word into foreign tongues—a pure translation.

In carrying out this principle they had met with opposition from the professed lovers of the word of God. Missionaries in distributing the word of God from the heathen often meet with most interesting incidents. Said one, what kind of a book is this you have given me? I read it in secret, and it makes me cry, and when I cry, I laugh with much joy.

He compared the work of translating to the operations of the miner. The process of reducing a language to writing, making a grammar and dictionary, was slow and tedious and out of sight. The minor toils often long in clearing away the rubbish to reach the lode, he then blasts away and sends up the mineral. Our translators have gone through the preliminary work and are constantly blasting off stones that are to be inserted in the living temple.

In speaking of the great destruction of the world, he said we should do as Carey did while on his cotter's bench; take a map of the world and draw on what a small portion of it the light of God's word shines.

President Cone then said he had just received intelligence from Albany, that the charter failed of passing the assembly by four votes. To relieve the congregation they proposed to rise and sing two verses; the last one was,

"Again thy word comes showing,  
Be thou made bare again,  
And let thine adversaries know,  
That they resist in vain."

alluding to the divine arm that has hitherto sustained us.

Rev. Wm. Dean, missionary to China, then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the peculiar character of the Chinese as an eminently inquisitive and reading people, and the wide door lately opened in Providence for the introduction of the word of God among them, impose extraordinary obligations upon Christians to supply copies of the Scriptures for circulation, and to employ approved men to distribute them, and accompany them with religious instruction.

He said I come before you, the representative of the Chinese—no man has a more numerous constituency. I represent three hundred millions. And what is their petition? They ask not for lands nor houses, but (holding up a volume in Chinese) they ask for the Bible. And with it they ask the means to destroy domestic discord, the means to elevate female character,—and to restore society to order and happiness.—They ask to be pointed and directed to a better world.

They have books, a catalogue of which would make a hundred volumes, but none point to heaven and happiness. They have the writings of Confucius, but none of their sacred books contain the name of Jesus, and his plan of salvation.

When a Chinaman dies they place money in his coffin to pay his expenses in another world. When a Chinaman is about to die, ask him where he is going, and he will answer "into the dark."

A man whom I baptized called the next day and asked for books to distribute. I supplied him and he took his boat and went to work. He would go into a house, read in the book, explain it, pray, and then go on, leaving the book. He thus went from house to house; at the end of the week a company of those to whom he had given books met him at his boat. He said to them "do you believe this doctrine?" "we do," "Chinamen," said he, "generally answer questions as they think the person asking wishes; do you believe in your heart?" "We do believe in our hearts." And to show their sincerity they took him to their houses and gave him a basket full of idols.

Rome has finished her work in China; ours has just begun. We have been told that the Bible is







